

Lady Death



Lady Death

"Twilight Of Innocence"

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The Story Up Until Now

Little is known of Lady Death, the ravishing seductress of the netherworld, except that she inspires Evil Ernie to kill in her name. Now learn her story....

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TO KNOW HER STORY IS TO
KNOW A WOMAN CURSED.

BUT TO WATCH HER, ONE
WOULD NEVER KNOW...

STEAMY.

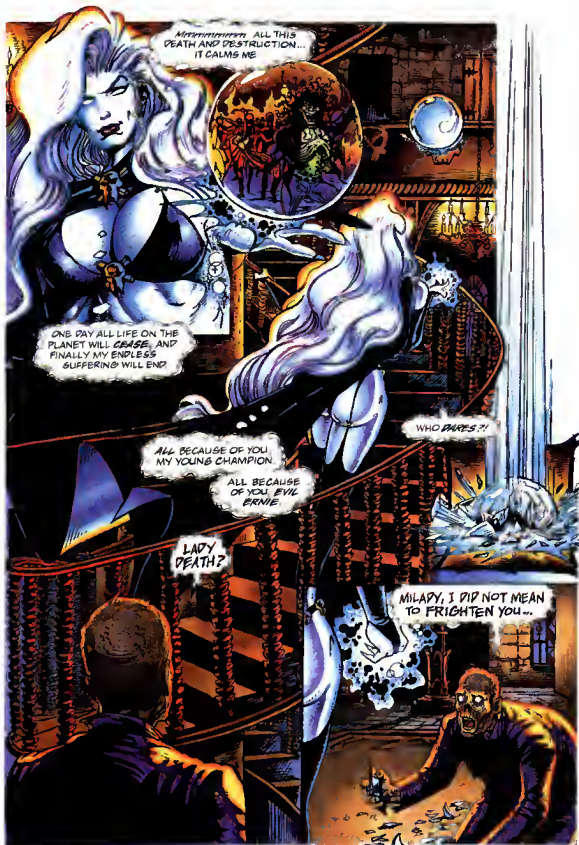
REMOTE.

ELEGANT.

NO ONE CAN KNOW
THE GLORY I FEEL AS
EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF THEM
DIE.

SUCH
SWEET
REVENGE
I'VE WAITED AN
ETERNITY FOR THIS
TIME TO COME

SHE'S THE QUEEN OF ALL THAT IS
DEAD AND DYING, THE INCOM-
PARABLE, UNFORGETTABLE
LADY DEATH.



ALL THIS
DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...
IT CALMS ME

ONE DAY ALL LIFE ON THE
PLANET WILL CEASE, AND
FINALLY MY ENDLESS
SUFFERING WILL END

ALL BECAUSE OF YOU
MY YOUNG CHAMPION

ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU EVIL
ERNIE

LADY
DEATH?

WHO DARES?!

MILADY, I DID NOT MEAN
TO FRIGHTEN YOU...



FRIGHTEN
ME?



FEAR?

I DON'T KNOW THE
MEANING OF THE WORD,
YOU IMBECILE!

eeeeek



THEN AGAIN... THERE WAS A TIME I DID

I WAS A YOUNG GIRL THEN. HOW LONG AGO, IT SEEMS

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY, YOU DIED MOTHER. YOU WERE THE LUCKY ONE. I ENVY YOU.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE NEAR HIM. THANK GOD HE IS AWAY ON ONE OF HIS BLOODY CAMPAIGNS

LORD KNOWS WHAT HE'D DO IF HE FOUND ME HERE

OH O



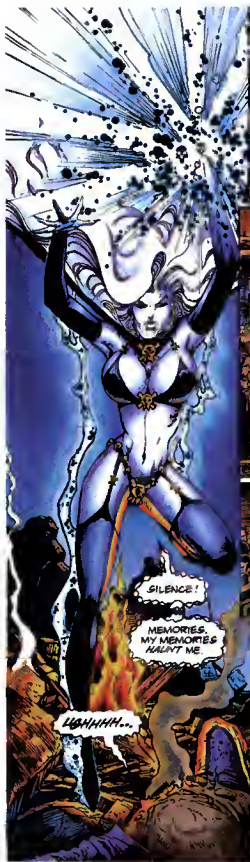
HOPE, YOU DISOBEDIENT BITCH! I'VE ORDERED YOU NOT TO COME HERE, GIRL!

YOU'VE TRIED MY PATIENCE ONE TIME TOO MANY

MATTHIAS... FATHER PLEASE, I MEAN NO HARM I ONLY WANTED TO BE WITH HER

SHE IS DEAD, GIRL, AND YOU WILL JOIN HER IF YOU CONTINUE TO DISOBEY ME.

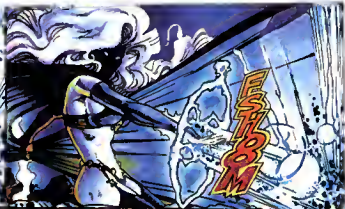
FORGIVE ME, LORD, BUT I WISH THIS MAN, MY FATHER WAS DEAD.



SILENCE!

MEMORIES.
MY MEMORIES
HAUNT ME.

LIGHT...



LORD
MATTHIAS!

GREETINGS LOYAL
PEOPLE. WE HAVE NOW
YET ANOTHER
CAMPAIGN!

MY SON! MY SON!
WHERE IS HE
LORD MATTHIAS?

I REGRET TO SAY
YOUR SONS DIED IN
BATTLE. BUT DO NOT
WORRY THEY WILL BE
HAILED AS NOBLEMEN

IT IS ALWAYS
THIS WAY! WHEN
WILL IT END

WHEN THERE ARE NO
MORE MEN LEFT TO WAGE
MATTHIAS' INFERNAL WAR!



HA
HA HA

HA HA HA HA HA HA





I CONJURE THEE HERE
BEFORE ME, IN VISIBLE
SHADOW! I CALL TO THEE
ILLUMINATORS OF DARKNESS,
DESTRUCTORS OF LIGHT, I
CALL TO THEE! BY THE
NAME WHICH I WAS GIVEN
I ASK THY GATE TO
OPEN! OPEN TO ME!



YES! FEED ON THE SOULS
OF MY FALLEN SOLDIERS.
LORDS OF THE DARK WAYS
FEED WELL.



YOU ARE TRUE TO
YOUR WORDSSSS
MATTHIAS.

WITH THESE
SOULS, WE SHALL
BUILD AN ARMY TO
VANQUISH LUCIFER
HIMSELF!

YOUR LOYALTY
WILL SECURE YOU
A PLACE AMONG
THE PRINCES
OF HELL!



OH
LORD IN
HEAVEN!



AWAY
GIRL!

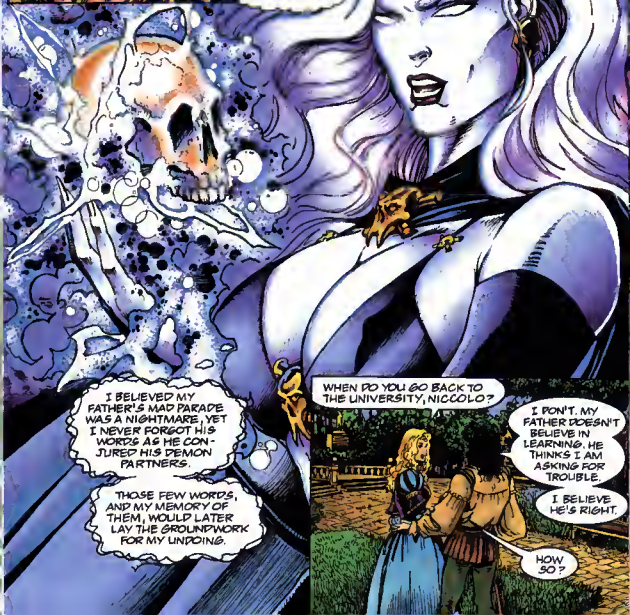
FEED LIKE THE
FLOATING FIAS YOU ARE
YOU THINK ME TO BE YOUR
SLAVE, THAT I DESIRE A
PLACE AMONG YOU

WE'LL SOON SEE
WHO RULES IN HELL.



WAS LAST NIGHT
REAL? WAS MY FATHER
TRULY CONJURING
DEMONS?

NONSENSE
IT MUST HAVE
BEEN A
NIGHTMARE!



I BELIEVED MY
FATHER'S MAD PARADE
WAS A NIGHTMARE, YET
I NEVER FORGOT HIS
WORDS AS HE CON-
JURED HIS DEMON
PARTNERS.

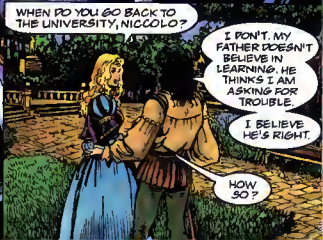
THOSE FEW WORDS,
AND MY MEMORY OF
THEM, WOULD LATER
LAY THE GROUNDWORK
FOR MY UNDOING.

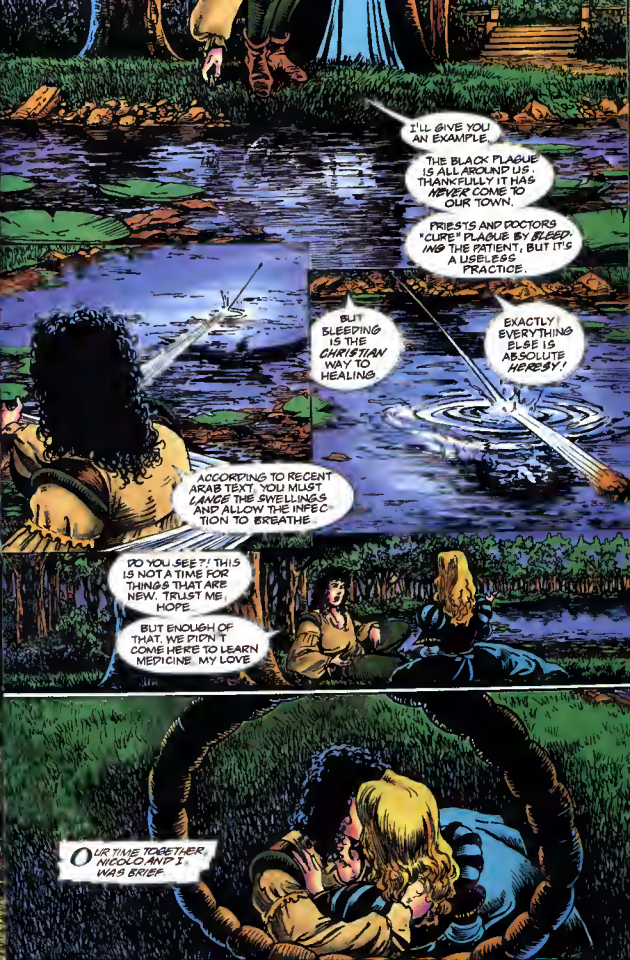
WHEN DO YOU GO BACK TO
THE UNIVERSITY, NICCOLO?

I DON'T. MY
FATHER DOESN'T
BELIEVE IN
LEARNING. HE
THINKS I AM
ASKING FOR
TROUBLE.

I BELIEVE
HE'S RIGHT.

HOW
SO?





I'LL GIVE YOU
AN EXAMPLE.

THE BLACK PLAGUE
IS ALL AROUND US.
THANKFULLY IT HAS
NEVER COME TO
OUR TOWN.

PRIESTS AND DOCTORS
"CURE" PLAGUE BY BLEED-
ING THE PATIENT, BUT IT'S
A USELESS
PRACTICE.

BUT
BLEEDING
IS THE
CHRISTIAN
WAY TO
HEALING

EXACTLY
EVERYTHING
ELSE IS
ABSOLUTE
HERESY!


ACCORDING TO RECENT
ARAB TEXT, YOU MUST
LANCATE THE SWELLINGS
AND ALLOW THE INFEC-
TION TO BREATHE

DO YOU SEE? THIS
IS NOT A TIME FOR
THINGS THAT ARE
NEW. TRUST ME,
HOPE

BUT ENOUGH OF
THAT. WE DIDN'T
COME HERE TO LEARN
MEDICINE. MY LOVE

OUR TIME TOGETHER,
NICOLÒ AND I,
WAS BRIEF

MONTHS
LATER




PREPARE! WE
ARE OFF TO WAR!
GATHER THE
MENFOLKS!

BUT SIR,
PLEASE! HE
IS MY ONLY
SON!



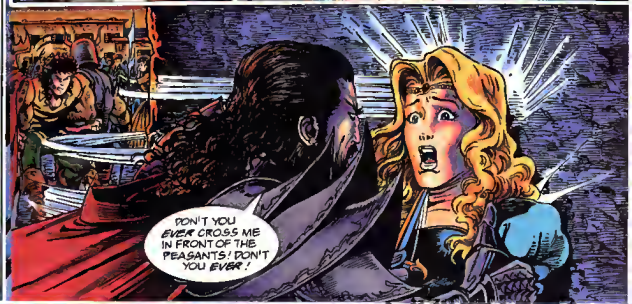
WE ALL MUST
MAKE SACRIFICES
TO THE REALM



COME BOY! WE
HAVE MEN'S WORK
TO DO



FATHER,
NO!



DON'T YOU
EVER CROSS ME
IN FRONT OF THE
PEASANTS! DON'T
YOU EVER!



WE GO!

'BOUT
HAD IT WITH
MATTHIAS'

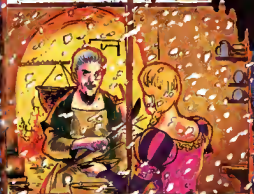
HE'S A LOU!
'IS DAUGHTER
AIN'T NO
BETTER.

... NICCOLO...

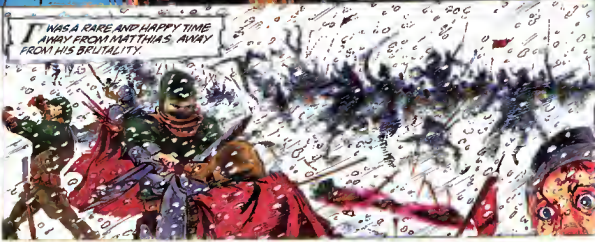


I SHOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
ABOUT MY FATHER'S
ACTIONS! I SHOULD
HAVE REMEMBERED
THE NIGHTMARE

I WAS NAIVE
I DID NOT KNOW
MATTHIAS TRUE
INTENT
SACRIFICING THE
TOWNSMEN



MY ONLY FRIEND DURING THAT COLD
WINTER WAS AGNES, A MAID AT
THE CASTLE. THE OTHER TOWNSPEOPLE
REFUSED TO ASSOCIATE WITH ME



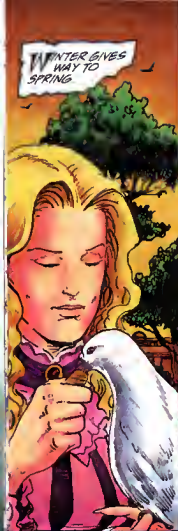
I WAS A RARE AND HAPPY TIME
AWAY FROM MATTHIAS AWAY
FROM HIS BRUTALITY.

THE POWER,
THE GLORY, YES!
THE EBB AND FLOW
OF THE FALLEN
LIFE! IT'S
GLORIOUS!

DO YOU HEAR
ME, PRINCES OF
DARKNESS?!
DO YOU?!



WINTER GIVES
WAY TO
SPRING



MATTHIAS?
NICCOLO?



WHERE IS
MY BOY?

BE CALM,
GOOD
PEOPLE.

I DON'T
SEE HIM.



WHERE
ARE OUR
SONS,
MATTHIAS?

YOUR SONS ARE
GONE. BUT THEY
GAVE THEIR LIVES
SO YOU MAY HAVE
THESE RICHES!

WHERE
IS MY
BOY?



THE RATS WERE A SIGN.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.
BUT MY MIND WAS CLOUDED.

CLOUDED BY
DARKNESS.

NOW, NOW.
WHAT DO WE
HAVE HERE?
WHO'S LEAVING
RUBBISH IN FRONT
OF OLD AGNES'S
DOOR?

EEE-OOWW!
UNHOLY CREATURE!

I CONSIDERED
ENDING IT ALL
I DREAMED OF
DYING. THE WARM
EMBRACE. THE
SILENCE...

FIRST HE STOLE MY
MOTHER, THEN
NICCOLO. WHAT WAS
LEFT FOR ME IN
THIS LIFE?

DESPAIR.

DEAR LORD!
WHAT IS IT,
WOMAN?!

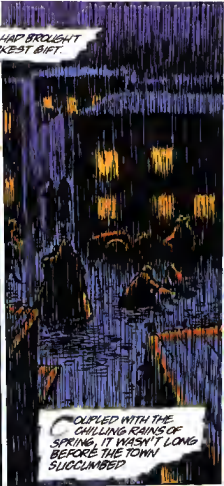
LUCK!



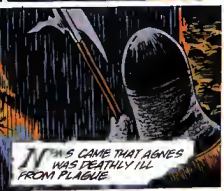
THEY DIDN'T KNOW, I DIDN'T KNOW. THE PLAGUE WAS SPREAD BY FLEAS INFESTING THE RATS.



MATTHIAS HAD BROUGHT THE FARKEST GIFT.



COUPLED WITH THE CHILLING RAINS OF SPRING, IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE TOWN SUGGLED



IT WAS COME THAT AGNES WAS DEATHLY ILL FROM PLAGUE

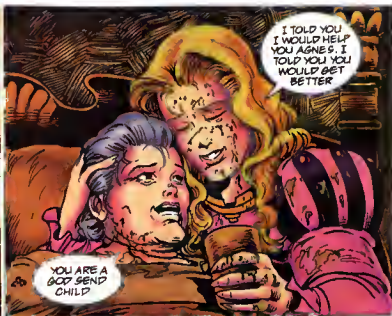


THERE IS LITTLE MORE WE CAN DO FATHER HERMAN

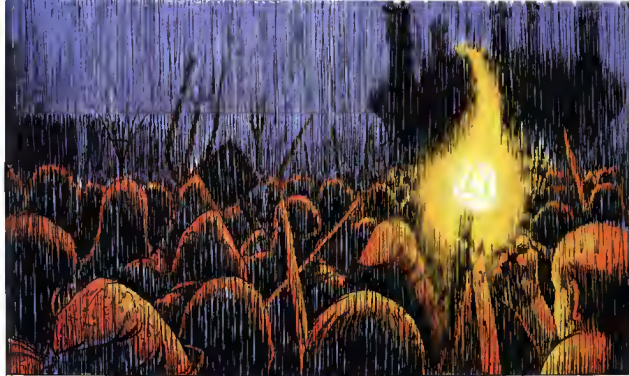
DEAR SISTER AGNES, SHE IS LOST TO US

SHE IS IN GOD'S HANDS NOW, FATHER ORBEC









THAT'S RIGHT
PRINCES OF HELL
TAKE THESE
SOLDIERS. MY
SOLDIERS

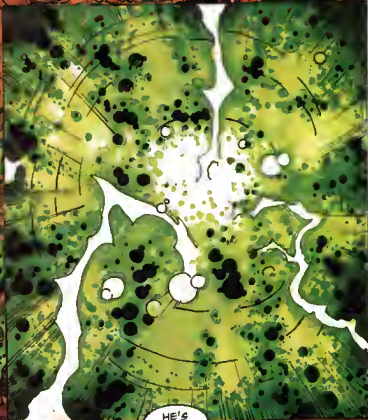



MATTHIAS!
YOUR TIME
HAS COME!

I WILL CONTROL
THE POWER. I WILL
USE IT TO CONQUER
LUCIFER!

I WILL
BE THE LORD
OF HELL!







IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE
THEY FOUND ME
CRINGING IN A CORNER

FEAR. HOW
PATHETIC.

FOR SINS OF YOUR
FATHER AND SINS OF
YOUR OWN, YOU
WILL DIE
TONIGHT!

**BURN
THE
WITCH!**

BURN!

BURN!

MY MUNDANE
LIFE AS A HELP
LESS LITTLE
GIRL WAS
ABOUT OVER

LITTLE DID I
KNOW THAT DEATH
WOULD BE THE LEAST
OF MY PROBLEMS
TO COME...

NEXT ISSUE:
DESCENT INTO HELL!







Lady Death #1 (of 3) • January 1994 • \$3.50 US/\$4.50 Canada